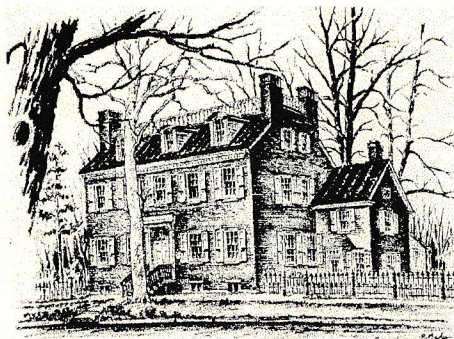


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# THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD

## *Greenfield Hall*

Volume 48, No. 2

343 King's Highway East - Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

May 2004

## **A BOOT FULL OF MEMORIES**

### **WITH DAVID DOUGLAS**

**WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 26, 7:30 AT GREENFIELD HALL**

#### **STEP BACK IN HISTORY**

We've heard many stories about the Civil War, usually concerning Union activities. Our May meeting will take us behind the lines of the Southern forces, through the letters an officer in the South Carolina Cavalry had written 140 years ago.

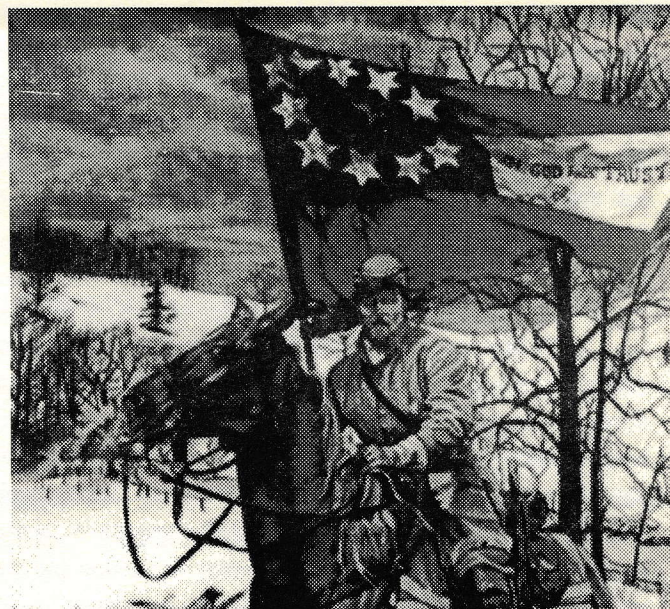
David Douglas, our speaker, inherited a treasure trove of 138 letters from his mother's attic. Those letters were written by his great grandfather, Captain Leonard Williams, to his young wife, Anna, who was living on their modest farm in Greenville, South Carolina. An educated and prolific correspondent, Captain Williams was able to maintain a firm command of his farm, business and his people through the correspondence.

But the letters contain much more. They include accounts of the condition of the army, of various encounters, of being wounded, of the lack of food and proper medical care. According to Douglas, "the letters span virtually the entire war and are most rare and unique in that this primary source material is written by the hand of a company-grade officer in the Confederate cavalry."

#### **OUR SPEAKER**

David Douglas, a graduate of Penn State University, is a producer and director of NFL Films in Mount Laurel, NJ. After inheriting the letters, he was urged by his wife to write a book about them. It was decided to not only reprint the letters but to also provide a narrative between them so that readers could be aware of the events of the day.

In order to learn more about the Civil War, Douglas read about its history, attended reenactments, solicited advice from historians and received the help of Robert L. Brown, an expert on Confederate history, in editing the book. The resulting book, *A Boot Full of Memories*, was published last year.



Come to our May meeting on Wednesday, the 26<sup>th</sup>, to hear this dynamic speaker and learn about "the other side." You'll also have the opportunity to purchase an autographed copy of his book. Refreshments will be served in the keeping room following the meeting.

Our fun-filled annual Village Fair will be held on the first Saturday in June, the 5<sup>th</sup>. Plan to spend the day at Greenfield Hall - 10 AM to 3 PM. It's one of our big fund-raising activities. Read all about it in this *Bulletin*.



## THE STATE OF OUR ESTATE

For those who attended our Candlelight Dinner on March 24, 2004, there was an opportunity to view a PowerPoint presentation prepared by Ed Reeves, "Greenfield Hall: A Diamond in the Rough." The presentation catalogued our historic photo collection of the grounds surrounding Greenfield Hall followed by a not so flattering portrait of the current state of our estate.

The grounds themselves were a significant element that added to the stature of the Gill residence. History reveals that the lands were originally deeded to John Gill I by Elizabeth Haddon, "for the love and affection I bear him." Some years later, John Gill IV was visited by eminent British Friend, Joseph Gurney, who remarked, "Friend Gill, thy front door is in the town, and thy rear door in the country." And later still, the grounds attracted the eye of Colonel Alexander Oswald Brodie, 15<sup>th</sup> territorial governor of Arizona, who spent two years there, before departing this earth in 1918. As late as the 1940s and beyond, the gardens were still fondly known as "The Boxwoods." Fortunately for the Society, Mary Brodie captured the memories by commissioning a photo essay of the grounds of the estate long after her residence there.

The gardens have deteriorated over the decades, in part because our boundaries have changed and our gardens have not. We have 100+ year old boxwoods that have grown together in solid masses, fieldstone steps that now lead nowhere, tangles of wisteria that continue to destroy mature trees and strangle shrubbery. Our Friend Gill would be appalled. Our dear Mary Brodie would likely cry.

### A MAJOR OVERHAUL IS NEEDED

During the summer of 2002, the Building Committee reviewed the Society's archives, interviewed current and past board members, and walked the grounds. One thing became clear: every person who stood at the rear of our boundary looked back at Greenfield Hall and concluded that the grounds are no longer the tribute they once were to this stately mansion. But for every person who drew such a conclusion, the potential was obvious and the challenge was clear: redesign and rebuild the grounds to complement the Society headquarters, to honor our heritage, enhance our ability to serve this great community, and to create a lasting legacy for generations to come.

### GETTING THE PROJECT UNDERWAY

In January of 2003, the Society engaged the services of Angelo Albert & Associates of Haddonfield to develop a project approach, develop schematic design options and, after meeting with Society members, develop a final design master plan. A critical component of these services was the preparation of a Boundary and Topographic Survey by Vollmer Associates of Mount Laurel to document and memorialize existing topography at 1 foot intervals, existing vegetation and the location of any historical walkways and steps, as well as current patio and first floor elevations. In the fall of 2003, Alberto & Associates submitted a Final Garden Design Concept Plan. During the winter and early spring of 2004, the Society solicited proposals and bids from five landscape architecture firms.

### CELEBRATING OUR 90<sup>th</sup> ANNIVERSARY

At its Executive Board meeting of April 14, 2004, the Society moved the project from planning to implementation and formally voted to commit to the redevelopment of the Greenfield Hall grounds during the fall of 2004 and spring of 2005. It was a big decision, not unlike the decision of an earlier Board to purchase Greenfield Hall in the 1960s. The Finance Committee recognizes the significant funding required and developed a schedule of fundraising programs to pay for this work. This will include, among other things, a town-wide mailing announcing the project design, Riversharks Day, and a legacy gift program.

The Society is approaching its 90<sup>th</sup> Anniversary this fall. Like our predecessors before us who have given so much to this community, this project is viewed as a legacy that we leave to those who will celebrate our 180<sup>th</sup> Anniversary and beyond. The project will



From Mrs. Brodie's photo essay



provide a setting that will attract residents to educational programs about Haddonfield history and serve to educate residents about the important work of the Society. This is a unique opportunity to generate enthusiasm for a town-wide effort to celebrate the 90<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of the Society and an important "cause" for the involvement, generosity and participation of all of our residents.

For details on how you can help with this important project or provide a legacy gift, please contact the Society at the Greenfield Hall office, or e-mail at [info@historicalsocietyofhaddonfield.org](mailto:info@historicalsocietyofhaddonfield.org).

## **LIBRARY NEWS**

by Kathy Tassini

With the advent of summer, the library hours will be changing as usual. Beginning May 31, the library will open on Monday and Tuesday mornings from 9:30 to 11:30 during June and July. We will be open from 1 to 3 PM on Sunday, June 6 and Sunday, July 11. The library is closed for the month of August.

### **Recent donations to the library collections:**

***Willard, Dunphy Andress Collection In Memory of Helen Willard Andress and Lawrence R. Andress --***

Five cartons of materials relating to the Andress, Dunphy and Willard Families in Haddonfield

***Marion C. Willits --***

Willits Family Papers: Materials relating to the Willits Family in Gloucester, Camden and Burlington Counties

***Charlesanna Falstick --***

Genealogical information on Clement, Reeves, Zane and Collings families

***Dr. Lance Gooberman --***

Photo and biographical information on Ruth Saltzman

***Frank Shivers --***

Genealogy of John Shivers and Sarah Belton; Genealogy of Frank Remer Shivers; Photo of Shivers genealogical sampler

***Ed Reeves --***

HMHS Class of 1943 Sixtieth Reunion program

***Estate of Helen C. Kulp --***

70 old photos of Haddonfield; assorted old Haddonfield newspapers

***Bob Rhoads --***

Additional papers relating to the Rhoads Family in England and America

***Elizabeth Danenhower Rhoads --***

Additional materials for the Danenhower Family Papers, including ledgers and real estate information

***Mary Bauer --***

Hopkins, Redman and Nicholson Deeds; Evans Mill, painting on board

***Virginia Joslin --***

*Ghosts of Gloucester County*, by Virginia Joslin, Woodbury, Glo. Co. Cultural and Heritage Commission, 1987

***H. Mitchell Schmidt --***

Tatem School class photo

***Robert A. Suomala --***

"John B. Suomala: Remembering Father," original manuscript.

***Edward J. Huth --***

"Edward Janavel Huth: A Mostly Chronological Memoir," original manuscript; items relating to the death of Dr. Robert Hugh Morris

***Earl and Pat Moranda --***

Copies of pictures and biographical information relating to their John A. J. Sheets and Abraham Ancestors from Haddonfield

## **ADDED ATTRACTIONS AT THE FAIR**

Adding to the fun at the Village Fair, and giving it an educational and historic dimension, will be two new attractions:

### **THE BROOMSQUIRE**

Demonstrations of making homemade brooms

### **ANTIQUE ENGINES**

Watch demonstrations of corn shucking, washing, etc., performed by these old machines.



# THE VILLAGE FAIR

**SATURDAY, JUNE 5**

**10 AM to 3 PM**

**at GREENFIELD HALL**

It won't be long before the Village Fair will be here! Plans have been developing during the past months for the big June 5<sup>th</sup> celebrations. All we need now to complete the picture are lots of helping hands and a sunny June day.

The Village Fair, one of our most important fundraisers, began as a flea market. Over the years, it has evolved into a true Haddonfield tradition with overtones of the old flea market – but with many wonderful new additions.

**The garage** will be open, filled with useful items, lovely knick-knacks, tools, and consignments.

**The always-popular jewelry, books and vintage clothing** will be for sale. The condition of the vintage clothing warrants fair market value; some items are in very good condition, a few pieces are collector's caliber.

**Crafters** will be demonstrating their arts.

**Produce, plants and flowers** will be available.

**Don't miss the pantry** with its tasty goodies.

**You'll even be able to enjoy lunch** on the grounds of Greenfield Hall; hot dogs and sodas will be on sale to provide you with the renewed energy to continue your browsing.

**Tours of Greenfield Hall** will begin at 11:00 and on the hour thereafter. Non-members will be charged a fee of \$4 for the tour which will include our beautiful Quilt Exhibit.

**The Community Philharmonic and Marching Band**, perhaps better known as the Pick-up Band, will get our feet moving from 10:45 AM to noon. This group of excellent musicians always gives a stirring performance.

Children and adults both will enjoy **making rope** with Michael and Sean Bryan. Rebecca Bryan will **paint faces**, **children's art** will be displayed on a clothesline, and you might win a gum-ball machine filled with candy by guessing how many pieces it holds. The **Candy Buffet** has donated this treat.

## YOU CAN HELP!

Can you contribute any of the following to our Fair? All contributions are tax-deductible for federal income tax purposes. Tell your friends about this opportunity. Perhaps they have items they no longer want.

- ◆ Tools
- ◆ Baked goods and jellies
- ◆ Books and toys
- ◆ Vintage clothing
- ◆ Jewelry and collectibles
- ◆ Boutique items
- ◆ Pictures and frames
- ◆ Herbs and plants

## VOLUNTEERING

We'll be able to use everyone's help before and on June 5. Organizing and running the Fair involves many talents and activities. Maybe you know a craftsperson you'd volunteer to contact. Or maybe, besides baking your own specialty of cake, pies, cookies, etc., you might be able to telephone other members to ask for contributions.

Then, on June 5<sup>th</sup>, we'll need help setting up, selling at the various stations and, at 3:00, helping to close and clean up. Would you enjoy cooking hot dogs, handing out sodas, serving lunch? The list goes on and on. There's something for everyone. Call the office at 856-429-7375 to volunteer your assistance.

## CONSIGNMENTS

Once again, old or new items with a minimum value of \$100 will be accepted. The Society's commission is 15% of the sale price. If the item does not sell, it will be returned to the owner with no charge.

## AN ADDED ATTRACTION

Our Past President, Joe Murphy, always has a surprise for us on Fair Day. Here he's pictured two years ago, wheeling around on his then-latest contraption. What will he produce this year?



Mark your calendar now for Fair Day and join in the fun. In case of rain, the Fair will be held the following Saturday, June 12.

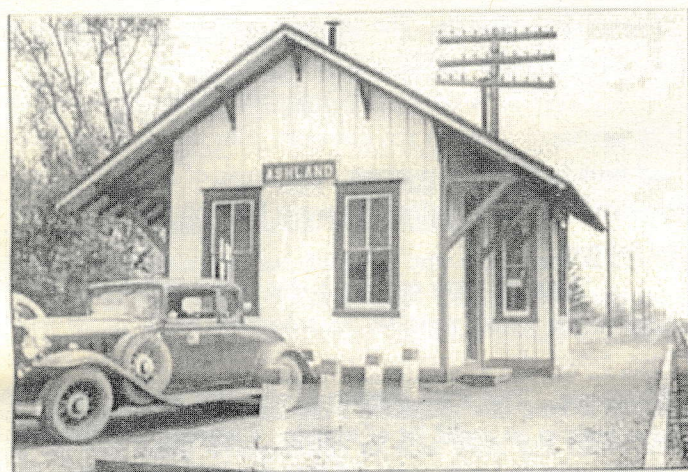


*Norm Stuessy, the author of the following article, is responsible for photographing the multitude of tools in our collection (March 1998 Bulletin). He also wrote the story published in the November 1998 issue (Nellie's Dollhouse) which details his designing and building a doll-house replica of Greenfield Hall for his daughter. Norm attended Haddonfield Memorial High School where he met his wife, Ruth, and his long-time friend, Don Wallace. They all graduated in 1950.*

## WORKING THE RAILROAD

by Norm Stuessy

I used to lie awake on hot summer nights in my Ashland attic bedroom and listen for trains. The tracks of the Pennsylvania Reading Seashore Line ran parallel to the front of our house, not more than a hundred yards away. Summer Sunday nights in particular were memorable because of the many excursion trains coming back to Camden from Atlantic City. The year was 1945 and automobiles had not yet completely replaced trains for many seashore weekenders.



Ashland Station - 1941

The engineer would always blow the whistle: two short blasts, a pause and then another short blast followed by a long one as the train approached the Evesham Avenue crossing at speeds of up to eighty miles per hour. I could tell from the sound of the whistle what kind of steam engine was pulling the train. The big K-4 Pacific locomotives had a sort of nasal wailing sound, while the smaller E-6 Atlantic locomotives had a more emphatic, throatier sound. The engineers seemed to have their own signature style for blowing the required grade crossing warnings, especially in the way they let the final note gradually fade out. An old railroad engineer who lived in the neighborhood claimed he could identify the engineer just by listening to the way he blew the whistle.

Whenever I heard one of these Sunday night excursion trains coming, I would kneel on my bed with my elbows resting on the open sill and watch the train go by. I liked to look at the orange glow in the engine's fire box and then the dim yellow illumination coming from the windows of the passenger cars. I always counted the cars. During the summer vacation season there were frequently twelve or thirteen cars, all crammed with probably sleeping people returning from their day at the shore.

My Dad used the railroad to commute to his job at the Camden Trust Company where he was a teller. There were four commuter trains every weekday morning that ran westward. After Ashland station they made subsequent stops at Woodcrest, Haddonfield, West Haddonfield, Cuthbert (Westmont), Collingswood and Camden, much the same way the high speed line trains do today, using exactly the same right of way. On weekday evenings there were four eastbound commuter trains, all but one of which went on to stops at towns and villages beyond Ashland with names like Osage, Kirkwood, Lindenwold, Berlin, Atco, Chesilhurst, Waterford, Winslow Junction and Hammonton. At the time, I memorized all the stops between Camden and Hammonton, and could call them out the same way the train conductor did as these local trains pulled out of Camden.

The commuter trains of my childhood did not run on elevated tracks as the high speed line does today; they ran at street level. Back then, every town located on the railroad had its own grade crossing protected by flashing red lights and crossing gates that came down automatically when a train was approaching. In addition, some larger towns also had a crossing watchman and Ashland was one of these.

Our crossing watchman was named "Frenchie." At least that's what he told me and the other kids to call him. He was a short-statured older man who spoke with a thick French accent. Like many crossing watchmen, he had been injured in a former railroad job which had somehow disabled him. When he wasn't swinging a lantern during the train's passing, he sat in a little shanty by the tracks and watched for the flashing red lights that signaled the next approaching train. Frenchie worked a long day and sometimes fell asleep. It was something to see him come charging out of his shanty when the train's whistle woke him up at the last minute.

Frenchie cooked his dinner at lunch time on a small pot belly coal stove which also provided warmth in the winter months. He always used a small tan enameled pot to cook his meal. When Frenchie was running low on coal for his stove, he would simply ask the fireman on one of the eastbound commuter trains to drop off a few shovels<sup>s</sup> full. The combined aromas of Frenchie's dinner cooking and the burning of soft coal were unique and memorable.

I was infatuated with railroading when we lived in Ashland. I used to take the mail from our post office to the early morning train. I would haul the bags on postmaster "Cap" Miller's old express wagon from the post office to the Ashland



station and then position myself where the railroad mail car on the end of the train usually stopped. It was my job to throw the mail bags up to the railway mail clerk who stood at the open door of the mail car. At Christmas time, I really had to hustle because there were usually several bags and the train did not stop long. I loved the job because it made me feel that I was part of railroading. During my freshman year in high school, I naively aspired to become a railway clerk.

The most noteworthy phenomenon that happened every weekday in my railroad world was the turn-around of the evening Ashland local. The train was unique in that Ashland was the last stop, following which the train deadheaded back to Camden. The process by which it did this was fascinating. As soon as all the Ashland passengers, usually including my Dad, alighted, the train backed into a siding. Here it waited until an eastbound train roared through. Then the engine was uncoupled from the cars, came back onto the eastbound tracks, backed around the train and re-entered the siding from the back end in order to recouple onto the train. Then the train came out of the siding and proceeded on to the mainline crossover. There it waited until the conductor called a dispatcher on a trackside telephone for permission to move the train onto the westbound tracks. Once the train crew was back on board, the train made its way back to Camden with the engine on the head end, tender first. I used to love to watch this maneuver from the beginning to the end. When the crossover was being made, I stood beside the dispatcher telephone to hear the conductor get his orders, then watched as the train steamed off into the night. I would get home just in time for dinner. I did this almost every weekday and the train crews got used to seeing me.

One evening, the crossover had just been completed and the conductor had swung aboard the last car. As the train

pulled out, he shouted back to me. "Hey, I'm not sure I locked the switch on the other side. Would you go check it?"

I yelled back that I would. After the train disappeared in the distance, I went to the other side and checked the switch padlock. It had been left open. I quickly secured the lock and started home, feeling more a part of railroading than ever before.

Just as I got to our street, I could hear the whistle of an approaching eastbound train. Then a sickening wave of panic swept over me. I had locked the switch as directed, but without first checking the position of the switch. If the switch was still in the position used when the train came out of the siding, the oncoming train on the mainline tracks would be derailed. There was nothing I could do. Even if I could get there in time, the padlock was locked and I would not be able to change the position of the switch. The express's whistle got louder as the speeding train approached.

Then it was over. The train passed through with a roar that gradually faded in the distance. The switch I had locked had been in the right position. My sense of relief was almost overwhelming and I offered up some heartfelt prayers of thanks on the spot.

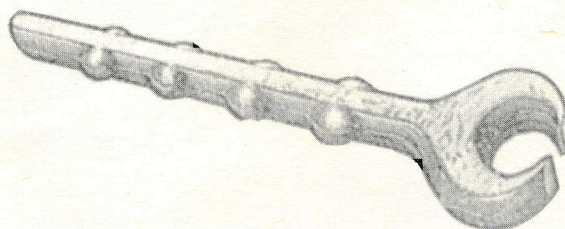
Later, I came to realize that if the switch had indeed been in the wrong position, an automatic block signal would have halted the oncoming train while it was passing through Woodcrest. That train conductor who had trusted me would have been in an awful lot of trouble. I wonder, as I think back on this episode today: why did that conductor trust me? How could he have known that I wasn't a mischievous boy who might have deliberately thrown the switch the wrong way before locking it, just to see what would happen? And did he have some very anxious moments later that evening?

## RAILROAD BUFF OR NOT POP IN TO SEE YOUR RAILROAD COLLECTION

by Don Wallace

Our faithful volunteer, Gus Winder, recently donated a railroad switch padlock to our tiny collection of railroad artifacts. It is all brass or bronze, marked with "B&M RR" on one side with "W B" and "W. Bohanian, Brooklyn, N.Y., Pat June 25, 79" (1879) on the reverse side. The padlock is displayed in our Railroad Corner in the southwestern corner of the central displays. We also have pictures of the K4 and E6 steam locomotives which were still running through Haddonfield into the '40's.

Included in the display with the padlock are railroad lanterns, large and small wrenches, one marked "Rock Island Line," and a few weird railroad hammers and spikes, one gold spike (oh, yeh!), another deformed spike (a failed drop forging) and a spike puller.



The spike puller

It was for the latter that I almost lost my membership in the tool club when I was told, in a most sarcastic manner, "Wallace, that isn't even a tool!" However, it did get me published when the kindly, old president of the organization took pity on me. He featured it in an issue of *The Tool Shed*, the newsletter of the Collectors of Rare and Fine Tools Society, in their "Whatsit" column. It is a tool!



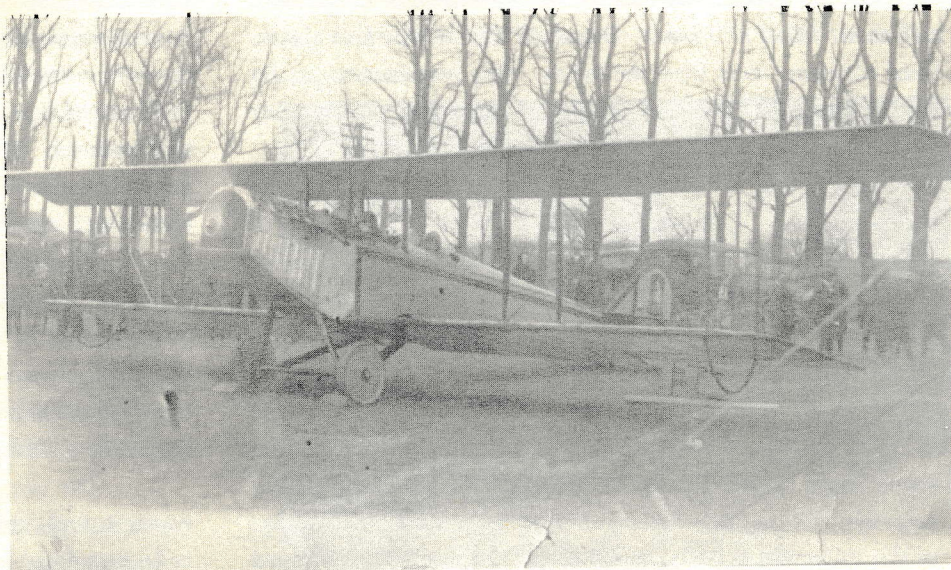
## FLYING DOWN TO HADDONFIELD

by Betty Lyons

The recent donation of a group of old pictures from the estate of Helen Davison Kulp gave the library volunteers some food for thought. We realized there are many pictures "out there" which would be of great interest in the photographic collections of the Historical Society.

One picture in particular from the Kulp collection interested us a great deal. It was a large picture of an old private plane with a number of people in the scene. A line of trees in the picture led us to believe the location might be the old country club on Homestead Avenue. An article I had written for the November 1999 *Bulletin* mentioned planes taking off in the Borough.

Charles Krause was a pilot who was gassed during the first World War. He had always wanted a plane and, after the war, bought a biplane with a wooden propeller and Ford type engine. It was a two-seater; the pilot sat in the front with room for a passenger in the back. Another Haddonfield pilot was Joe Tuttle who had the same type of airplane as Charles Krause.



Can anyone identify this plane? Do you know anyone who is in this picture? Have you heard the stories about flying out of the Homestead Avenue golf course? Does the scenery look familiar?

If you have any pictures of planes or can tell us about this particular one, we would love to hear from you. In fact, let us borrow any old pictures you have, hopefully with a bit of the history, so that we can scan them. Contact the Historical Society Library and we will make arrangements to scan them and return them to you. Library volunteers are available Tuesday and Thursday mornings, and the first Sunday of every month.

The museum area is staffed Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Sunday afternoons from 1 to 4. Any volunteer will be glad to arrange to scan your pictures and document their history.

## COLLECTIONS MANAGEMENT

by Dianne Snodgrass

Toni Velehr, shown here, our newest Textile

Committee member, has been diligently working all through the winter months lining the third floor storage drawers with an acid-free product in order that we may safely use the much-needed space. She's holding a pair of bathing trunks, circa 1930, for the photo needed to complete the cataloging process.



Doris Summerfield and Dianne Snodgrass continue the mission of collections management by sorting and cataloging the textiles. They are currently working on women's dresses from 1910 through 1960.

## SUNDAY HOURS...

Greenfield Hall is now open every Sunday afternoon from 1 to 4. This is in addition to the regular 1 to 4 hours on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday afternoons. The Society has received many requests for the Sunday openings which will allow both residents and visitors the opportunity to enjoy the house museum over the weekend.

## ...AND SUMMER HOURS

Both Greenfield Hall and the research library in the Samuel Mickle House will be closed during the month of August, opening again on September 1.



## MORE GREAT GOBS OF SERENDIPITY

by Don Wallace

I don't think that the ladies of our society understand or appreciate this. When a lady requests that you take away her late husband's tools, she means "Get all this junk out of here and now! All of it! Take it! Begone!" This is why I've always liked acquiring tools from the ladies...they just want to get rid of this icky stuff, which is usually reflected in the prices they ask...another cause for serendipity.

Wafting up from the museum cellars along with the fumes of beeswax, linseed oil, and turpentine is the dust of generations past from the things we've saved because "We May Need This Some Day!"

It made me think of the great feelings generated when things get back together that have been separated through neglect, ignorance, sloth, or indifference. Several artifacts in the museum cellars are back where they belong, such as the iron stand (legs) under the small 10-plate stove. The legs lay separated in the cellars when I arrived to curate the beginnings of this collection in 1996, until I visited a museum of stoves and experienced an insight that removed my ignorance. The large slate heat-shield is now behind the large, restored iron cook stove against the new wall we built between piers. So, too, the three wooden pieces of the best of our flails are now laced back together with new leather thongs following another museum research foray.

The iron tire from a wooden carriage wheel and its hub irons found by Joe Konecny (lately of Storrs, Connecticut) now stand across from our cooper's tool collection in order to demonstrate two different industries (cooper's and wheelwright's) that utilized the same tool...a "traveler." This wheel-with-a-handle measures the circumference of wheels and barrels around which a flat strip of iron had to be encircled to form a barrel hoop or an iron tire (hoop) which was the work of

the reifsteck, or hoop-maker.

The antique basketball hoop, which I rescued from the trash at the curb of the Johnson/Fithian home on West Cottage Avenue while acquiring the remnants of the "horse corner" from the Fithian barn, has even prompted a new collection...a sports-tools assemblage. These artifacts all come together near our tool wash-tub. These and the wheelwright's products are just across the aisle from the hoop-maker's bickern and his other tools which are a vital part of the cooper's tool collection.

Then a hand-hewn wooden "whatsit" in the cooper's collection became known to me with my purchase of a booklet on coopering in England. It is a tool-holder, or blade-holder, which has always been with this fabulous collection, but just lay there ignominiously unidentified. This helpful little booklet sits beside the collection today.

Do you remember the "handle bar" in our carriage maker's tool collection? Well, when I was acquiring that collection from Mrs. Kucher, I found the two blades for this coach-maker's router in her late husband's "debris of the ages" collection, you know...the "I May Need This Some Day" phenomenon? Well, the finding of these two blades of different sizes made that tool complete and even versatile! This, too, is serendipity.

To have part of a great tool made complete by finding and combining its parts is totally satisfying, gratifying, and, yes, even death-defying! Knowing that we have the entire tool, I will now live longer to collect another day!

So is an idea for a future column...would you like to hear more about the sports-tools assemblage? Perhaps you should be reminded, too, that we buy no tools or other artifacts for the collections at the Historical Society of Haddonfield, but we are happy to accept donations.

## PLANS FOR THE FUTURE, PRESERVING THE PAST

by Ruth Sine

The Historical Society of Haddonfield is applying for a grant from the New Jersey Historic Preservation Trust to create a plan for the prioritization and implementation of repairs and preservation of Greenfield Hall and the Mickle House. Carol Smith, one of our Trustees and the Fundraising Chair, is our guide in this process.

If we are successful in obtaining the grant for this plan, it will provide us with very specialized directions from an architect with preservation expertise. The two buildings will be thoroughly examined by an architect and other specialists (perhaps in materials and/or engineering) and we will be given advice which will enable us to proceed with the knowledge that future changes or repairs will be done in accordance with state-of-the-art preservation standards.

Sometimes the most innocent-seeming modifications can cause damage to historic structures. Trapped moisture was lurking behind those cute reproduction benches in front of the Mickle House, rotting the three-hundred-year-old siding. We're braced for a reprimand for some of the well-intentioned but misguided work we've done in the past. But our preservation plan should eliminate any guesswork in the future.



## GOODIES FROM VOLUNTEER APPRECIATION DAY

A festive air in Greenfield Hall -- so many happy people to talk with and so many tasty foods to enjoy. Carol Malcarney and Connie McCaffrey, who organized the presentation of those goodies, have agreed to share the recipes for two of them: the crab dip and the red onion marmalade.

The crab dip is a variation of one included in "Selections in Good Taste."

### CRAB DIP

- 1 lb. crabmeat
- 8 oz. cream cheese, softened
- 8 oz. cream cheese with chives, softened
- ½ c. mayonnaise
- ½ tsp. Worcestershire sauce
- 2 scallions, finely chopped
- ¼ c. celery, finely chopped
- ¼ c. green or red pepper, finely chopped
- Dash of cayenne pepper

Combine ingredients and serve cold with crackers or bake in a 350 degree oven for 25 minutes and serve hot. Makes 5 cups.

### RED ONION MARMALADE

- ½ stick (¼ cup) unsalted butter
- 1 lb. red onions (2 medium), halved lengthwise,  
then very thinly sliced lengthwise
- ¼ cup red wine vinegar
- 2 tablespoons mild honey
- ¼ teaspoon salt
- ¼ teaspoon black pepper

Melt butter in a 2 ½ to 3 quart heavy saucepan over moderate heat, then cook onions uncovered, stirring occasionally until softened, about 8 minutes. Stir in vinegar, honey, salt and pepper and cook over low heat, stirring occasionally, until onions are meltingly tender, 1 ¼ to 1 ½ hours.

Serve marmalade at room temperature on crostini.

### A SPECIAL WISH LIST

Committees have been working diligently to make the 2004 Village Fair a successful one. Here's our Wish List which, if granted, will be sure to make it so:

1. Many cheerful volunteers
2. A multitude of treasures for sale
3. A pantry overflowing with baked goods
4. Fun activities for children and adults
5. Crowds of happy Fair-goers
6. A sunny day

Just in case we aren't granted that 6<sup>th</sup> wish, we've set a rain date for the next Saturday, June 12, also from 10 to 3.

## CANDLELIGHT DINNER

The annual Candlelight Dinner was another huge success. An exciting program by Joe Haro, thought-provoking PowerPoint presentations created by Ed Reeves and Bob Marshall, plus the excellent dinner and camaraderie made for an evening to be remembered. Our sincere thanks go out to the many volunteers who worked to make the occasion such a pleasurable one.



Our youngest member present, Lily Meehan, enjoys a centerpiece to take home.

### HADDONFIELD DAY AT THE RIVERSHARKS

This is our year to benefit from **Haddonfield Day at the Riversharks**, held at Campbell Field in Camden. The big day will be **June 27** when our community will be recognized before and during the game. Several hundred seats have been set aside for us, so get your seats early. Tickets, at \$9.00 per person, must be sold by June 1. This is a great way to help the Society and treat yourself to a fun experience.

Call Barbara Hilgen at our office, 856-429-7375, to make your arrangements.



## LIFE MEMBERSHIP

by Betty Lyons

The Historical Society of Haddonfield maintains a busy schedule throughout the season which benefits all age groups. Of utmost importance to the Society is having a solid financial base. Money is needed to institute new programs, continue to send out the excellent newsworthy *Bulletin*, obtain good speakers, enable library personnel to help researchers, allow creative members to set up new exhibits, provide educational programs for our schools, among many other activities. There are ongoing expenses with phone service, heat, light, water, cleaning, photocopying and security services.

Did you ever consider the benefits of Life Membership in the Historical Society of Haddonfield? Many people have done so. First and foremost, you are aiding the Society by contributing to a special fund so that your money works for years. You can take your gift off your taxable income and save money when April 15<sup>th</sup> rolls around. You don't have to remember to pay your annual dues. You'll have free admittance to the Society and its special programs as long as you live. You'll be joining an exclusive Haddonfield group.

Already a Life Member or feel someone else might enjoy this honor? Have a loved one who has everything and you don't know what to get them for a birthday, anniversary, graduation gift or special celebration? How about a Life Membership for them?

Debbie Hansen was a Past President and had served in many other capacities over the years. Last Christmas, her husband, Jim, was looking for ideas for a special present and decided to give her a Life Membership. What a great idea! Debbie was thrilled.

Haddonfield takes pride in its historic atmosphere. Your Society is contributing to this atmosphere by its tours of Greenfield Hall, by the availability of its enormous research facility in the Samuel Mickle House library and by its many outreach activities. Don't wait. Join now. Help yourself and get the added satisfaction of knowing you are helping the Society contribute to Historic Haddonfield.

### LIFE MEMBERSHIP PLAQUES

Two plaques in the foyer of Greenfield Hall contain the names of all members who chose to become Life Members throughout the years. Here is the list in alphabetical order:

John Aglialoro  
Thomas Applegate  
Mrs. George Armstrong  
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bauer  
Henry D. Bean, Jr.  
Ray Boas

Mr. and Mrs. Tomlin Burroughs  
Mr. and Mrs. Richard Carll  
Donald Clement, Jr.  
Frank R. Demmerly, Sr.  
Betty Van Hart Donovan  
Dr. Barry R. Ersek  
Sally Price Eynon  
Mrs. Frank K. Farina  
Frank Ferenchak  
Dr. Mary S. Fisher  
Dr. George Ross Fisher  
Mrs. Robert P. Freedley  
Mrs. Robert I. Gauntt  
Louis Goettelman  
Mrs. Albert Hamilton  
Debbie Hansen  
Carol Reeves Harkins  
Robert F. and Barbara T. Hilgen  
Violet M. Holgate  
Edith J. Holgate  
Thomas Hopkins  
Mary Lou Ireton  
Paul N. Jepson  
Ann Cooper Johanson  
James M. Johnson  
Margaret J. Kanupke  
F. Dewitt Kay, Jr.  
Elizabeth A. Lyons  
George Stuart Lyons  
Harriet Gotchel Monshaw  
Mr. and Mrs. William E. Moody  
Joseph E. Murphy  
Dr. Charles E. Nicholson, Jr.  
Gladys Bewley O'Brien  
James M. Poliero  
Douglas B. Rauschenberger  
Mr. and Mrs. Edmund H. Reeves  
H. Mitchell Schmidt  
Mrs. Robert Scudder  
Jack and Barbara Tarditi, Jr.  
Katherine M. Tassini  
Lawrence J. Test  
Deborah W. Troemner  
June Truitt  
Theodore van den Beemt  
Susanne B. McK. Weaver  
James D. Westcott  
Mary McConnell Wiant



# WELCOME

## TO OUR NEW MEMBERS

Robert J. Fenner, Jr.  
Bob and Carolyn McKeown

Kate Hagarty  
Monica and Michael Wondrasch

## CONTRIBUTING MEMBERS

Jackie Fletcher

Stephen Kessler

## LIFE MEMBER

James M. Poliero

The form is for new members only. Please use it to invite your friends to join us.

## MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

### THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2004-2005

I (We) would like to join the Historical Society of Haddonfield. The type of membership desired is:

- |   |          |
|---|----------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Individual                   | \$ 25.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Household                    | 45.00    |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Patron                       | 100.00   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Life Membership (per person) | 500.00   |

Name \_\_\_\_\_ E-mail \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_ Telephone \_\_\_\_\_

Members receive a subscription to the *Bulletin*, free admission for tours of Greenfield Hall, Society events and programs, a 10% discount in the Museum Shop, discounts on rentals of Greenfield Hall for special meetings and events, membership recognition in the *Bulletin*, free access to the research library's historical documents, nominating and voting privileges, and an opportunity to help the Society accomplish its mission and goals. Membership contributions are tax-deductible to the extent allowed by the law.

An autographed copy of the biography of Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh, to be published later this year, will be presented to Life Members.

## BLUE STAR HIGHWAYS THANKS TO THE GARDEN CLUBS

Travelers down the highways and byways of our country have undoubtedly driven on Blue Star Highways which wind through every state. Plaques along the roads tell us that the Memorial Highway is "a tribute to the Armed Forces that have defended the United States of America."

But did you know that these colorfully landscaped Highways originated in 1944 with the Garden Clubs of New Jersey? The highways were beautified as a tribute to the men coming home from World War II. "Blue Star" was chosen as the name because a blue star in the window of a house signified that the family had a member serving in the military.

The New Jersey Garden Clubs' efforts were so popular that other states asked to participate. Eventually, the program would stretch across our country. Today the memorials commemorate all men and women who have served or will serve in our armed forces.

And to think – it all started here in New Jersey.

Enjoy our website – access it at [www.historicalsocietyofhaddonfield.org](http://www.historicalsocietyofhaddonfield.org).



## THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2003-2004

### Officers

President	Robert Marshall
Vice President	Dianne Snodgrass
Treasurer	Robert Hilgen
Recording Secretary	Patricia Lennon
Corresponding Secretary	Helene Zimmer-Loew
Legal Counsel	John Reisner, III
Bulletin Editor	Constance B. Reeves

### Trustees

Term expires 2004	Carol Smith
	Jack Tarditi
	Deborah Mervine
	Shirley Raynor
Term expires 2005	Carol Malcarney
	Thomas Mervine
	Nancy Martin
	Joseph Haro
Term expires 2006	Constance McCaffrey
	Warren Reintzel
	John Costantino
	Karen Weaver

### The Historical Society of Haddonfield

343 King's Highway East  
Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

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Permit # 118

#### GREENFIELD HALL HOURS

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday  
and Sunday afternoons  
from 1 to 4 pm

#### RESEARCH LIBRARY HOURS

Tuesday and Thursday mornings  
from 9:30 to 11:30  
The first Sunday of the month  
from 1 to 3 in the afternoon

#### SPECIAL HOURS BY APPOINTMENT

856-429-7375